NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

" WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

0—VOL XXIII. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, APRIL 13 1811 1158

NORVAL AND JULIA.

A Scottish Tale.

[Concluded.]

ia would have made acknowledgments to kind entertainers, but felt unable ; words inadequate to express the grateful emo- of her heart ; she could only take a hand ch, kissed them, and bathed them with her , then thinking of the vision she had seen, he words of her departed father, she sunk hless on a chair, overcome by contending ons.

e kind and benevolent lady of the castle on her a tender, melancholy look ; a tear d to her eye, which she in vain endeavo o suppress ; then turned towards her lord, e breast seemed agitated by the same pain- elings. " Whenever I look on that beau girl, (she said) she brings to my recollec- our niece, my much loved Matilda, th- thed wife of our hapless ill fated Edmund !' spouse replied only by casting on her and a glance of similar distress. The latter g, hastily exclaimed, ' Matilda ! Ed- d ! Is it Malcomb's wife of whom you k ? ' Yes,' returned the gentleman, ' didst know her ? but ah ! no, 'tis impossible, he has long since ceased to breathe ; her and sorrows were many years ago consigned e peaceful, silent grave !' ' She lives ! she !' exclaimed Julia, ' and is mother, is——' they both exclaimed, interrupting her, der this roof, Gracious providence, how derful, how inscrutable are thy ways ! what oped felicity !' and they instantly flew t y Malcomb's chamber ; they approached b d, they spoke to her, they bathed her ciated hands with tears ; but alas ! she was ally insensible of their presence and cares. the quick motion of her pulse alone in- ning them she still existed ; finding all en- vors to awaken her from this stupefaction in- ctual, they were, by the desire of the phy- n, obliged to quit her apartment. On re- ning to the breakfast parlour, they found a in a state not less pitiable, exquisitely alive il the finer feelings of the soul. She could reflect, without horror, on her situation ; recent discovery had made an impression her mind never to be erased. She desired baron to acquaint them with every partic- r relative to her mother, being herself une- l to the task, then retired. With true filial ction she flew to the bed side of her dear fering parent, determined there to await the ue of her disorder. The unfortunate Lady lcomb continued four days in this state of mporary death. Early on the morning of the h she opened her languid eyes, and turned m on her daughter with a look of ineffable nderness ; her lips moved, but no sound was ard, extreme weakness preventing articula- n. Julia was transported to find her senses urned ; her heart dilated with joy, and she vently thanked Heaven for its mercy, en- eating blessings on the heads of those who d been the means of her preservation. The physician soon after entering, pronounced he out of danger. In the course of two days she recovered her speech ; the first words she u ered were to thank her daughter for her unre- mitted care and attention. She continued to mend, and in the course of a fortnight found herself so much better that she consented to see the Earl and Countess of Douglass. At the close of three weeks Lady Malcomb was so much recovered as to be moved to the sofa in her dres- sing room, where all parties met with apparent serenity.

One morning as the little circle were busied in conversation, they were surprised by the clattering of horses ; presently the loud sound- ing horn proclaimed the approach of visitants ; and Norval, the young Earl of Duncomb, was announced, who was informed by the baron of he accident which happened, and were the ladies were.

Having previously conducted his mother to his domain, and settled every thing to her en ire satisfaction, he flew on the wings of love to the place which gave shelter to his soul's best treasure, his Julia, and found her and her mo- ther in a state far better than his apprehensive imagination had depictured.

The young warrior was welcomed with great pleasure by the owners of the castle. They enquired if he had discovered the unknown hand that had given the fatal blow to Lord Malcomb. ' Yes,' exclaimed Norval, ' and you will rejoice to see the stranger.' Norval now went to the door and returned with Edmund. It is in vain to describe the joy of the parents. Tears and embraces occupied a full hour. Ed- mund then told them that a ruffian, whom Mal- comb had hired to kill him, took pity on him, and having reported his death to please the ty- rant, concealed him in his own distant cave. However, on the rumour of Norval's being alive and the consequent battle, he broke loose from his confinement, and putting on a vizor and white armour, joined the combatants in the field.

It was some time before this discovery was made known to Lady Malcomb, and it was at length so gradually brought about, that her la- dyship was prepared to see her beloved Ed- mund. He immediately seized and kissed her hand, declaring his prior claim to it ; and that though it was withheld so long from him no one should now deprive him of it. ' Yes, it shall be yours,' cried her ladyship, ' if it be now worth having.'

Norval expressed his joy in terms the most animated at finding the mother of his dear Julia so much recovered, and throwing himself at her feet, begged she would no longer delay his happiness, but fix an early day for making her lovely daughter his for ever. Lady Malcomb looked at Julia ; her blushing countenance and downcast eyes betrayed no repugnance to his proposal, ' If,' cried her daughter, ' Norval can deign to accept the heart and hand of the portionless Julia, be assured it cannot be receiv- ed with more pleasure than it is given.' Ac- cordingly, with the consent of all parties, that day week was fixed for the celebration of their nuptials.

In the mean time Lady Malcomb and her daughter conversed together of the vision they had seen ; the latter communicated the words she had heard on which her ladyship pondered for some time, at length she cried, ' Yes daugh- ter, we shall both be happy.'

The wished for morning arrived. Norval at six o'clock met all the family in the breakfast parlour, except Lady Malcomb and her daugh- ter, who shortly after appeared, habited in white. Norval flew to the blushing Julia, and Edmund took the hand of her mother. After breakfast they were followed by the rest of the family to the altar in the chapel belonging to the castle, where Earl Douglass gave Lady Mal- comb's hand to his son, and Norval received that of his dear Julia. A short time after Nor- val returned to his own domain, where Julia was received by his mother with every mark of tenderness.

THE VICTIM OF VILLAINY.

A TALE.

' Curse on his perjured arts, dissembling smooth,
' Are virtue, conscience, honor, all exil'd !'

Burns.

That species of moral improvement which is to be derived from the contemplation of virtue and vice may be obtained without the aid of fic- tion. The volume of human life lies open be- fore us ; in it we may see recorded all that is exalted and godlike in man ; in it we will find a detail of actions which stain our nature and our name. Why then need we search the unreal regions of imagination ? why forsake the scenes which are strewed with the spoils of human imperfection, which are covered with the mon- uments of debasement, or illustrated by the glories that redeem the name of man from ab- horrence and execration !

The tale, the recital of which occupies the following pages, is a matter of fact ; oh that it were a solitary instance of depravity, or that it were only the creature of imagination ! It is not sent forth as an incident which, in the pas- sing and turbid current of life, has never oc- curred or been noticed ; it is however, marked by particulars which aggravate, in the highest degree, the criminality of the deed that forms the basis of the story. The common villain is sometimes entitled to our forgiveness, and at all times to our pity. But the benignant princi- ples of a mild religion, and the sacred com- mands of a forgiving philosophy, are hardly ad- equate to restrain our expressions of indignation and the vengeful deeds of exalted retribution, on the monster whose enormous crimes exceed, in their measure of fulness, all mortal calcula- tion. Although we may be withheld, by mo- tives which reason and religion suggest, from avenging the wrongs of the dishonored, yet there can be no reason for concealing the base- ness of such wretches from the world. The sounds of infamy should accompany their ex- istence, and blast for ever the joys of their social

intercourse; the most terrible remorse (if feeling ever swells in their bosoms) should be awakened, by presenting to their review the melancholy ruins which their crimes have produced from a fabric that was once transcendent in beauty and apparent stability; and they should thus be incited to recompence the world by extraordinary exertions for those precious beings who perished by their means, and were fitted to be the light and ornament of humanity.

Mary Buchanan was the youngest daughter of a respectable citizen in one of the principal towns of Scotland. Her father was a man who devoted his attention exclusively to the prosecution of business; and being an easy passionless disposition, left to his wife the sole management of his domestic concerns, and the regulation of his family's education. For these purposes she was admirably qualified. She possessed a fund of good sense, which taught her to adapt the expenditure of her household to the resources of her husband; and a refinement of mind which enabled her to appreciate the pleasures which a well regulated education is calculated to furnish. Her affection for her children, therefore, led her to the assiduous pursuit of whatever could give worth to character, and add ornament to solid virtue. The three daughters, of which her family consisted, were, in consequence of the exertions of this excellent mother, not less interesting on account of their substantial and elegant accomplishments, than they were attractive by their personal loveliness. With such powerful charms to subdue the heart, they could not fail to excite the admiration and the love of such as had an opportunity to notice, and a mind sufficiently enlightened to value their excellencies.

To be continued.

RUSTIC FELICITY.

MANY are the silent pleasures of the honest peasant, who rises cheerfully to his labour—Look into his dwelling—where the scene of every man's happiness chiefly lies: he has the same domestic endearments—as much joy and comfort in his children, and as flattering hopes of their doing well—to enliven his hours and gladden his heart, as you would conceive in the most affluent station—And I make no doubt, in general, but if the true account of his joys and sufferings were to be ballanced with those of his betters, that the upshot would prove to be little more than this, that the rich man had the more meat, but the poor man the better stomach—the one had more luxury, more able physicians to attend and set him to rights—the other more health and soundness in his bones and less occasion for their help—that after these two articles betwixt them were balanced—in all other things they stood upon a level—that the sun shines as warm, the air blows as fresh, and the earth breathes as fragrant upon the one as the other, and they have an equal share in all the beauties and real benefits of nature.

ORIGIN OF THE WORD DUN.

Some have derived this word from the French word donnez, signifying 'give me,' implying a demand of something due—and others, amongst whom is the celebrated Dr Johnson, from the Saxon word dunon to clamour. Both are wrong. The origin of the word, as related in a periodical work published in London nearly a century ago, is simply this. In the reign of Henry VII a famous Bailiff named Joe Dun, lived in the town of Lincoln—This man was so extremely dexterous in his rough business, that it was usual, when a person refused to pay his debts, to say, Why dont you Dun him? That is, why don't you send Dun to arrest him? And hence the custom of calling a person who presses another for the payment of money, a DUN.

For the New-York Weekly Museum.

EDWARD OF AUBURN VALE.

By John Lawson.

Bewildered dale!
Thou deepest haunt of nature rude;
(For well she loves sweet Auburn's vale,
The glen of solitude.)

Æolian strings
Low whisper to the languid gale;
The lulling lyre awakes and sings,
Edward of Auburn Vale.

In pensive strains,
No minstrel sung on mountain blue
Of softer love, or sadder pains,
Than Edward's bosom knew.

The falchion blade
His nervous hand knew not to wield,
Nor in the warrior's garb arrayed,
To bear the ponderous shield.

No deeds of blood
Were his to court the smile of fame;
No pen, dipped in the sanguine flood,
Perpetuates his name.

A gentle swain
Was Edward of the valley shade,
And long he woo'd, nor woo'd in vain,
The valley's loveliest maid.

For when the flower
Had scarcely budded from the bough,
What time they sought the mantling bower,
'Twas then he made the vow

'And e'er this rose,'
He said and eyed the eglantine,
'Shall fail its odours to disclose,
'Sweet Mary shall be mine'

The bud that blushed
Had well nigh doomed its faded quest,
When Edward thus his Mary hushed,
And soothed her timid breast.

'Sweet Auburn's pride!
'Thine Edward still is true to thee.
'To morrow thou shalt be my bride,
'The morn our loves shall see.'

The day spring bright
First listened to his nuptial hymn
But while he sang, 'twas sudden night,
And reason's sun was dim!

Ah! Mary, wan
He lov'd thee well and thou wast kind:
But ah! the fire that through him ran,
Consumed his tender mind.

Wild was the sigh,
The breath of Vesper on the lake;
But wilder still was Edward's eye,
That all his heart bespake.

Sad Auburn Vale!
For thou hast heard him low complain,
Oft hast thou heard thine Edward's tale,
And echoed it again.

To thee he sighed,
And spake of Mary to the wind,
And call'd her Auburn's lovely pride,
And bid her still be kind.

The forest deep,
Sport of the loudly roaring blast,
Beheld him sometimes listless creep—
Anon with sullen haste.

In paths sequestered,
And wildered as his aching brain,
Wander, nor pluck the bud new blown,
Nor heed the stock-dove's strain.

The winding brook,
Where whispering rushes gently play,
Reflected oft his wither'd look—
For there he loved to stay.

Who swells the ground,
The silent turf of Auburn Vale?
Where tear encumbered flowers are found
And birds are heard to wail?

The wailing bird
For Edward sings upon the bough!
And oft at darkling eve is heard
Her piping soft and low.

The primrose pale
On Edward's lowly grave is found,
And mourns the pride of Auburn's dale,
That swells its native ground.

'Tis here the swain
In pensive mood is sometimes seen
To heave a sigh, and love the pain,
Then leave the hallowed green.

And when 'tis dark,
The maiden sad of Auburn Vale,
Is guided by the glow worms spark,
O'er Edward's grave to wail.

REMARKABLE ANECDOTE

RELATING TO THE IMPEACHMENT OF LORD DANBY

In the reign of Charles II. the lord treasurer Danby was impeached by the commons of England for high treason and other misdemeanors. Previous to the examination of the earl at the bar of the upper house, Buckingham had objected several peers, who were in the treasurer's interest, and among the rest had assailed on his weak side the Welch earl of Carnarvon. On the day of the trial the duke invited the last mentioned nobleman to a sumptuous banquet, and having half intoxicated him with wine, encouraged him to go to the house and speak in behalf of Danby, thereby hoping to render his cause ridiculous. Carnarvon who had never made a speech in parliament before, hastened to the house with full resolution to display his talents in such an important affair. The business was no sooner opened than he stood up and made the following harangue:

'My lords—I understand a little of Latin, but a good deal of English and not a little of the English history; from which I have learned the miscarriage of such kinds of prosecutions as these, and the ill fate of the prosecutors—I could bring many instances and those very ancient, but my lords I shall go no further back than the latter end of queen Elizabeth's reign, at which time the earl of Essex was run down by sir Walter Raleigh, and your lordships very well know what became of sir Walter Raleigh. My lord Bacon he ran down sir Walter Raleigh, and your lordships well know what became of my lord Bacon. The duke of Buckingham he ran down my lord Bacon, and your lordships know what happened to the duke of Buckingham. Sir Thomas Wentworth, afterwards earl of Strafford, ran down the duke of Buckingham and you all know what became of him. Sir Harry Vane he ran down the earl of Strafford and you all know what became of sir Harry Vane. Chancellor Hyde he ran down sir Harry Vane, and your lordships know what became of the chancellor. Thomas Osborn, now earl of Danby, ran down chancellor Hyde, what will become of the earl of Danby, by your lordships can best tell. But let me see the man that dare run the earl of Danby down, and I shall soon see what will become of him.'

This being pronounced with a remarkable decisive tone, the duke of Buckingham; both surprised and disappointed, exclaimed aloud, 'The man is inspired and claret has done the business.' This strain of humor however could not take off the impression which the orator had made on the house. Such a train of executions unexpectedly thrown before him at that critical juncture, produced such a change in the treasurer's favor, that though he was expected to be sent to the tower the same evening, he was permitted to return home and sleep quietly in his bed. The king granted him a full pardon, and the storm in a very short time subsided.

The Weekly Museum.

NEW YORK, APRIL 13, 1811.

We understand that a duel was fought on Fri-y in Roode Island between Lieut. S ith and nj F. B urne, Esq. both of whom are wound-, the latter said to be mortally.

Baltimore, April 4.

Captain Clare of the schooner Eleanor, 15 ys from Port au Prince, informs that the jea-sies between Petion and R gaud had been in reat measure appeased by the re election of former to the presidency, who had resigned hort time before, to give an opportunity of king a fair choice. I.formation was receiv-a short time previous to the Eleanor's sailing an English frigate, that Christophe intended ake an attack on Port au Prince with all his e; they were accordingly preparing to re e them, and all was bustle when the Eleanor d.

☞ Capt. Macey from Cape Henry, informs the fleet did sail on the above mentioned dition on the 10th ult.

onaparte has suppressed all Dramatic Socie. in Holland, as injurious to the interests of National Theatre.

S OF THE SHIP FRANCES OF NEW. YORK.

ct of a letter from Captain Jaughan of the shi nces of this port, bound hence for Dublin, to owner, dated Liverpool March 9 1811

am truly sorry to inform you of the loss of Frances. On the 1st inst. we made d, and on the 2d, it blowing a gale, to t the ship running past her port I laid ; and about 11 o'clock at night, the tide bow sheering her much, she unfortu. struck upon A klow bank, where she ed about an hour—when she came off she o feet water in her hold, and the rudder ipped. We kept the pump working ally, but the water increased, and about ck on the morning of the 3d she had nine ater in her hold; we then hoisted the oat out and prepared to save our lives, I was determined not to leave the ship here was any chance remaining of keep at, but I was unable, notwithstanding st earnest entreaties to prevail upon th-'remain on board. I had the boat made the ship with a hawser, which they cut, Mr. B con and myself on board, from we were taken about noon by the ship e of Kennebeck, and arrived here the t. I proposed to the Captain of the re to set the fore top sail and tow the , but the wind blowing hard the hawser and she went adrift, and I presume must k soon after as she was nearly full of We succeeded in saving a new cable, e sails, which were unbent, about 6 or f rigging, and a few articles belonging ssengers, my own clothes, &c. They into the long boat, which was picked English brig, and the crew arrived

cerely regret the loss of the Frances, e you it was out of my power to prevent on the night she struck I had every prospect of being in Dublin the morning following."

Extracts from London Papers

It is said that Mr. Foster, the new Penipotentiary to the U. S. is to be the bearer of very conciliatory proposals.

An attempt has been made upon the life of Bernadotte, the Crown Prince of Sweden.

The British King had nearly recovered his accustomed health; but it was not expected he would resume the reins of government while the Prince Regent followed the old road, and kep his old servants in office.

The blessed effects of an union of Church and State are exemplified in the following extract from the Liverpool Advertiser of March 9—

"At the Berkshire Quarter Sessions Mr. William Kent, who had been convicted in the penalty of 20 for teaching and praying, appealed against such conviction and had his trial. It appeared that the defendant and several other persons, on Sunday October 21, met at a house of the defendant's at Childrey, where he had two or three other persons engaged in extempore prayer, and sung hymns; and though the Act gives the penalty only against preachers and teachers, who now by the toleration act are exempt on taking the oath—yet the chairman, Lord Bangor, after stating that it was a new and difficult case, expressed it to be his opinion that extempore prayer included teaching, and the Jury accordingly found the defendant guilty. The proceedings, we understand, will be removed by certiorari into the court of King's bench."

A GARDEN TO LET

or may be worked on shares for the half of the produce, at No 42 Second street apply to

F. PELLI,
at No 215 Church-st

April 13 1158 -tf

A young lady of taste and experience in Millinery business is wanted by

MRS, RUTHVEN
No 136 William st

April 13 1158 -tf

CISTERNS

made and put in the ground warranted tight by

DUNN AND ROTHERY,
ROSE-STREET,
Two doors from Pearl-Street

SALES AT AUCTION
BY ROBERT M'MENNOMY
No. 120 Water street.

TUESDAY,

At 10 o'clock at No 94 Maiden lane, all the stock in trade of Mrs Alder, who is declining the upholstery business, consisting of beds, matrasses, cots, bedsteads, blankets, curled and common chair ticken, duck bed bottoms, chair seating, girth web, brass nail curtain rings and lines, a few set superb hemp tassels, chintz, cotton and worsted fringe and lace, Venetian blinds, easy chairs with a choice and rich variety of paper hangings, of American, English and French manufactory, newest patterns—a fringe loom with all the machinery complete. Also a paper manufactory, consisting of two tables in present operation, with paper paints & colour mill of the best construction. The quality of the articles is warranted of the best kind, and the sales will be without reserve. Terms, all sums under $250 cash $250 and under $500 3 months upwards of 500 6 months approved end'd notes.

COURT OF HYMEN.

MARRIED,

On Sunday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Cooper, Mr John L. Franklin of this city, to Margery Wright of Flushing Long Island

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr Romeyn Mr Gideon Pott merchant, to Miss Margaret Saidler, daughter of the late Mr James Saidler

On Wednesday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Spring, Mr Abraham Van Cleef, to Miss Amelia Crary, both of this city

On Saturday evening last at Huntington L.I. by the Rev Mr Hart Mr Jarvis Rogers to Miss Maria Wicks, both of that place

MORTALITY

DIED,

On Friday morning, after a short and painful illness Mrs. Sowey Levy aged 83 years, relict of Mr Hayman Levy deceased

On Saturday 6th inst Capt Wm. Warner

On the same day, of a lingering illness which he bore with christian fortitude and resignation, Mr John S. Taylor Grocer, a native of Ireland

On Sunday evening the 7th inst in the 70th year of his age, Captain Henry Fritz a revolutionary officer and a very respectable citizen

On Monday morning Mrs Dorothy Clark

On the same day of a lingering illness Henry Brock jun.

Lately at his house in Harley st. London Henry Hope He has left behind him property in the funds and other securities, to the amount of a million sterling, beside the most extensive collection of pictures in the possession of any invidual in Europe. He was at the head of Hope, of Amsterdam, which he quitted at the commencement of the French revolution.

CHEAP SHOE STORE,

At No 91 Broadway,
Opposite Trinity Church

The following assortment of Ladies Shoes, selling off at the most reduced prices:

A large and elegant supply of the new fashioned Shoes to buckle, double and single soals

Likewise London dress slips to buckle, the latest fashion from Europe

Grecian Sandals, and all the different kinds of Lace Shoes now wore

Slips, Boots and Lace Boots

Misses and Childrens Shoes of all the above fashions, being all made of the best materials and the latest importations

MATERIALS.

Kid and Morocco dress and undress, satin, silk, velvet, jane, shammy, nankeen, &c of all the most favorite colours now worn in Europe and America

A large and elegant assortment of the newest fashioned silver and plated buckles of the most favourite patterns, sold lower than they can now be imported

A constant supply of the above articles may be had by applying at the above number

HIRAM GARDNER

TAKE NOTICE

It will be well worth the attention of the ladies of this city, and elsewhere, to apply as above, not only on account of the cheapness but the superior quality of the materials with which the articles are manufactured.

March 30 1156 -tf

WANTED

A number of young Ladies to net Fringe for Parasols at M Rabieons No 49 Maiden-Lane

COURT OF APOLLO.

For the New-York Weekly Museum.

THE ORPHAN.

BY JOHN LAWSON.

SAD was my heart, and sad the night,
When last I heard my mother sigh;
'Twas then her cheeks grew cold and white,
For death was passing by.

He blew upon the rose—it died—
I saw it change and wither fast:
Low sunk my hopes—this breast it sighed,
And swelled the fitful blast.

In silent sorrow gushed the tear,
And bathed my mother's winding shroud—
Then to the tomb slow moved the bier
I wept her dirge aloud:—

'Oh! sleep, my mother! now the grave
Will gently lull thee to thy rest,
And hush the fury of the wave
That rolled against thy breast!'

To heaven I lift my trembling hands;
There dwells a friend, though all were dead—
He gives the wound while mercy stands
And heals the heart that bled.

The beautiful Canzonet of the Portugue se poet CAMEONS, 'Just like love is yonder rose,' has been justly admired for the purity of its expression, and the delicacy of its sentiment.

Not like Love is yonder Rose,
'Tis dut a moment that it glows
And then its blooms forever close—
O! not like Love!

The stubborn Oak is not like Love,
For storms a lone its branches move,
And powerless, murmurs thro' its grove
The breath of Love.

Not like Love the Ivy vine
That round the Oak is seen to twine—
Can weak and mighty souls combine
And taste of Love?

Yet I have seen a little flower
That blooms almost in winter's bower,
With *Hearts ease* blessing many an hour,
Just like Love.

Amid the frost of spring it blows,
Its sweets on summer's lap it throws,
And late in autumn's bower it glows
Bright as love.

Just like Love its slender form
Endures the sun and braves the storm,
Yet though its sweets to earth is given,
Its steady eye is fix'd on Heaven
Just like Love.

THE LOVER'S LEGACY.

Unhappy *Strephon*, dead and cold,
His heart was from his bosom rent,
Embalm'd, and in a box of gold,
To his beloved *Kitty* sent.

Some ladies might perhaps have fainted,
But Kitty smil'd upon the bauble;
A pin cushion, said she, I wanted,
Go put it on the dressing table.

EDWARD ROCKWELL,

No. 200 Broadway.

Respectful'y informs his friends and customers that he makes and has for sale a large assortment of fashionable gold Ear-rings some plain, fine gold pearl and filigree some with cornelian and pearl, Topaz & pearl with hair do. drops do. with cornelian, topaz and pearl of the newest paterns a large assortment of pearl and plain breast pins. broaches bracelets and necklaces pearl and plain Finger Rings, Miniature Settings, lockets, watch chains, keys and seals, elegant silver tea sets, soup ladles, table desert and tea spoons sugar tongs salt spoons silver snuff boxes, thimbles, correl and bells and pencil cases.

He has also fashionable plated silver gadroon edge candlesticks and branches, brackets and chamber candlesticks, do snuffers and trays with silver gadroons and shells liquor frames, bread baskets with silver gadroon and shells, fruit baskets, ditte cruet and soy frames, cruet frames with rich cut glass of 6 7 and 8 bottles, with silver gadroon shells and feet, bottle stands, soup ladles, low priced candlesticks and castors.

Morocco pocket books, snuff boxes, tortoise shell. pearl and tutania segar boxes silver, gilt, plated and steel spectacles pen and sportsman's knives razors, and cases, scissars tooth brushes, shuttles, bodkins hooks and eyes, cornelian correl amber, pearl and gilt beads, table knives and forks Steel and Carver's Britania tea pots, tortoise shell and ivory combs and a variety of articles appropriate to his line of business which are too numerous to mention which he will sell at the lowest prices. Feb 23

CARBONIC OR CHARCOAL DENTIFRICE CHEMICALLY PREPARED

JUST RECEIVED

A large and elegant assortment of Nephus ultra Razors, with three blade, also, magnum bonum and refined steel of a fine quality! gentlemens portable Shaving cases, and ladies and gentlemans japaned dessing Cases of different sizes for sale by *Nathaniel Smith* Chymical Perfumer from *London*, at the Golden Rose No 150 Broadway corner of Liberty Street.

Also the following articles as usual with many other too numerous to mention Rose oil Antique for curling glossing thickning and preserving the hair and preventing its turning—chymical cosmetic wash balls his fine cosmetic cold cream clears and prevents the skin from chapping, odour of roses for smelling bottles Smiths improved chymical milk of roses Smiths pomane de Grasse for thickning the hair, violet soap Smiths tooth paste warranted his superfine white hair powder violet rose 3s 6d Smiths royal paste for washing the skin Smiths highly improved hard and soft pomatum Smiths balsamic lip salve Roses Smiths lotion for the teeth his purified alpine shaving cake, made on chymical principle to help the operation of shaving Smiths celebrated corn plaster elastic worsted and cotton Gartres, salt of lemon for taking out iron molds ladies and gentlemens pocket books the best warranted concave razors elastic razor strops shaving boxes Penknives scissors tortoise shell ivory and horn combs smelling bottles &c Grea allowances to those who buy to sell again Tooth Powder and opiate black pins tooth and cloth brushes vegetable rouge and pearl cosmetic lavender colouge honey hungary rose Jessamin Cau de miel and cau Pave water shaving powder—court plaster, &c.

☞ Merchants supplied wholesale for exportation.

New Novels &c. for sale at the Office

Scottish Chiefs
Dominican
Celebs in search of a Wife
Adeline Mowbray
Bravo of Venice
Leonora
Ella Rosenburgh
Soldiers Love and Sailors Friendship
Saracen 2 vol.
Modern Ship of Fools, &c.

ALSO

Just received a neat pocket Edition of Youngs Night Thoughts price 75 cents.

SALES AT AUCTION
BY ROBERT M'MENNOMY
No. 120 Water-street.

This evening at half past 6 o clock, a Valuable collection of Books, of Law, Divinity, History Travels, Novels &c.

N. B. There will be Sales of Books on every Saturday Evening, through the season Catalogues on the day of sale.

Monday,

1 o'clock at the Tontine Coffee House, all that valuable and well known freehold property, situate the corner of William st. and Sloat lane, being 47 feet in front on William st. 65 feet on Sloat lane, 65 feet on the other side, and 25 feet in the rear more or less. There are three tenements on the premises, which are rented the ensuing year for 168l The situation is so eligible and so well known, a further description is useless. The title is clear and indisputable—Terms at the sale.

1 o'clock at the T C H by virtue of an order of the late Surrogate of the city and county of New York, a lot of ground 25 feet by 100, of which John Flock deseased died seized, lying on the east side Broadway, next but one to the residence of Mrs S Usher, and distinguished on a map of the property late of Alderman Dikeman deceased. by lot 143.

Terms 10 per cent on the day of sale, the balance of 1000 dols on the delivery of the deed, and the residue secured by mortgage on the premises, payable in two years with interest.

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